WOMAN'S CONFERENCE DAY.

TREMENDOUS ENTHUSIASM AT THE AFTERNOON MEETING.

Missionaries From Many Foreign Countries Pass in Review Before the Vast Audience While Mrs. Gordon Tells Who They Are and What They Have Accomplished. The women took possession of the Ecumeni-

cal Conference yesterday and in the afternoon they ran a meeting in their own wholesome. natural way. They ran a meeting that was full of sentiment and one that every once in a while gave you a weepy sort of a feeling about the eyes There's a heap of difference between a eeting run by men and one run by women. Men are prone to think more or less of what the audience will think of them, of the effect of what they will say and all that, while women, atterly regardless of such things, let themselves out and act Just as if they were in their own houses. The women have had meetings every day since the Ecumenical Conference began, but yesterday was a prearranged women's day. Men were there, but they hadn't any business there. The morning meeting of the conference was not over until after 12 clock and the employees of Carnegie Hall had actually not succeeded in getting the crowd out of the building before there was even a bigger crowd demanding admission to the women's mass meeting in the afternoon.

There were women there of all classes and conditions. There were women expensively dressed and women poorly dressed. There were maids and mothers. There were city women and country women. There were the good, wholesome home bodies and the colder women of the professional class. There were schoolgirls and schoolteachers. There were shopgirls and shopkeepers, and, taken all together, they were just about as pleasant a crowd to look upon as has been gathered

delegate from Great Britain: the second was by Joseph King of Australia, and the third was by Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, a missionary from Spain, who has charge of a mission school there where young girls are educated. Mrs. Gulick declared: "You! New York women have not welcomed us with mere words, but you have opened your houses and you have opened your hearts to is." And the New York women appreciated that and there was more handelapping and more feminine cheering, which was concluded with a fine chorus when the women all sang

he next address was by Mrs N M. Water-y of Boston and it was about the result of nen's work in home churches. Now, if re is one thing that woman likes to do it is pplaud herself, and while Mrs. Waterbury telling about the tremendous amount of it that women did they clapped their hands if the palms burned. She declared there were

was telling about the tremendous amount of work that women did they clapped their hands until the palms burned. She declared there were 1,500,000 women working in missionary boards. "And, do you know," said she, "that we are bringing up 1,000,000 children to love this work?" There were cries of "Yes! yes!"

"There are," said she, "still women in this country who can't tell the difference between a Tagalog and a telephone, and there are some women who think Zenanna is a new stuch in embroidery. But there is an army of women in America, nevertheless, who can tell you shout every missionary and every missionary and every missionary in the world.

The third speech was by Mrs. W. M. Baird and she told the crowd ail about the troubles the women had there. She said, "I remember one case of a woman who was married to a man, being a Corean, wanted another wife right the next week. So he looked around and there was a widew who lived mear him. She was a Christian, too. Wel, ladies, she exercised that privalege that we of our sex believe is ours the world over she rejected his advances, and he took her fortibly. And I want to say he was glad enough to drop her witha whole skin, even that he had got her to his bouse. There were remarks of "What a sname!" and "Good for her" and then more applause. Mrs. Baird, "for it took a great deal of grace to live with the rhad about another woman who, she said, was one of the most devont women that she knew in Corea, a mative full of grace, and it was well for her that she was, said its man allowed to describe the missionary and severy and to describe the missionary because a young man adventure. The appliance agreed with the board was still telling Corean stories when the time allotted to her expired. She was followed by Dr Ida Fay Levering, a medical missionary to India. Mrs. Levering a medical missionary to India. Mrs. Levering described the homes of the Mohammedan descri es when the time allotted to her expired.

If was followed by Dr. Ida Fay Levering, a coal missionary to India. Mrs. Levering, a coal missionary to India. Mrs. Levering abed the homes of the Mohammedan en in India. "Think of it," said she to they are penned up. They never can in the face of a man except their own ands, or brothers or fathers. They can't a physician. Think of the miserable they lead." Next she told about the lead "Next she told about the lead women, of whom she spoke as "the liful light-toeted Brahma women." "No doctors can visit them," she said, "but women can go, though to her we are led. When we go to a sick room nother wal not touch us. The father will touch us. The father will touch us. The father will touch us. They will let us work over the

that may come to them." Mrs. idience was so quiet that you pin drop. "Poor children," she are not old enough to bear chila weman has her first baby she off into the darkest room in the house stays there alone, often without any-eat and in a stupor, for they drug her, to stay there until the eighth day and is permitted to come out and be one of ally again.

marks of "Poor thing!" all over rs. Levering also told about the men who, she declared, were noth-of burden. Hers was the last set burden. Hers was the last set Kumler announced that before st part of the programme came H. Barnes would read a paper. Is the secretary of one of the Lonary societies. Her paper was on mission work. What Mrs. Kumler the very best was Mrs. A. J. Gorban.

The Programme for To-day.

She's just lovely!" exclaimed a woman The String reporter. "Oh, just lovely!" exclaimed a woman The String reporter. "Oh, just lovely!" led two or three others as Mrs. Gordon to tall on the platform Mrs. Gordon is tall blooking. She surveyed her audience by and then she said. "We all of us love about the missionaries. But our heartingslasm is awakened by the sight of a emissionary. And we have all come of the strain street, wast of Fighth avenue—Missionary Boards and Societies. Speakers: George Scholl, D. D., afternoon in the East River Park. He died almost immediately. He was out of work and had told his wife that he couldn't stand the strain.

Remember This—
When an advertiser has something of real value to dispose of, he first goes to The Sun's and Societies. Speakers: George Scholl, D. D., and we have all come. ear about the missionaries. I

here to-day to see this wonderful concourse of missionaries." There were cries of "Hear! hear!" and "yes! yes!" and the missionaries who were scattered all through the audience blushed and tried to keep out of sight. "Some of us," said Mrs. Gordon, raising her voice, "remember the close of the Civil War." In truth, Mrs. Gordon didn't look as though she did. "I remember," she said, "when the war was over and the soldiers came back and there were reviews, we all watched the Governors and their staffs with all their gilt and we watched the soldiers that hadn't been to war, and it wasn't until the veterans came along that we got real enthusiastic. Now, if it's right to be enthusiastic about the military, I hope that no one will think it's fanatical if we display some enthusiasm this afternoon, for before us will parade the veterans of the missionary corps." Instantly there was a hum and a buzz about the hall. This was something that hadn't been looked for. That hadn't even been hoped for "We will say," said Mrs. Gordon, "hallelu ish!

"We will say," said Mrs. Gordon, "hallelujah!

"We will say," said Mrs. Gordon, "hallelujah! hallelujah!" "Good! Good!" cried the crowd, and then they shouted "Hallelujah!" and stamped their teet and clapped their hands.

"In this Conference alone, "said Mrs. Gordon, "there are 412 women missionaries registered. That doesn't represent all that are here, but that many are registered. And now we are going to have them parade in front of us."

"Oh, isn't it just glorious." exclaimed a woman, and all around her the women echoed "Glorious, just glorious."

"We sak, "said Mrs. Gordon, "that the standards with the names of the country from which the women came should be placed around the hall so that our missionaries could gather around them, but of course the men didn't get things right and we find them here used as decorations for the hall. First of all, we'll call for those from South America—neglected continent, left to that blight that curses all divilized land, that blight that gave one of our cionerals the opportunity to say that in the Philippines there was a Church without religion. Come, now, you South Americans." There was a pause of a minute and two women came forward. "We'll rise and receive them, said Mrs. Gordon, "just stand there for a minute facing the audience."

"Aren't they lovely!" exclaimed a woman on the platform. The two missionaries faced the audience a moment and then beat a retreat."

"Now Mexico," said Mrs. Gordon. "You

choperits and shopkeners, and, taken an tegether, they were just about as pleasant a croad to look upon as has been gardered together in New York for many a day. The high platform was a sold mass of women and from the centre of the mass there arose a little platform, a table which was draped with the American flag and eight or ten chairs that had been reserved for the distinguished women who were down on the programme to make greeches.

Regardless of the usual procedures in public meetings, the women were also regardless of the rules of the Fire Department and at 2 clock they had packed that hall in such a manner that if a fire had started or there had been anything to create unusual excitement or panice a lot of them would have been killed. It was absolutely impossible to move. The sides are wide enough for perhaps three persons to walk abreast and they were packed flow deep from the foot of the platform to the door. The floor of the hall is sloping, so that all of these persons who stood in the axises had fine views of the platform and when the officials, warred by the Fire Department, tried for the sake of their son safety to get them out, it was a might work of the platform out, it was a might with the special control of the platform of the platform to the platform of t york women have not welcomed us with mere words, but you have opened your houses and you have opened your hearts to is." And the New York women appreciated that and there was more bandclapping and more feminine cheering, which was concluded with a fine chorus when the women all sang.

"From Greenland's tey mountains."

Mrs. Moses Smith of Chicago told of the value of woman is society along evangelizing forces. She told of a meeting that had been held by women out of which grew the Society for the Spread of Education in the East, and she said that the men said that the degradation of the women of the East was such that to reach them would be like scaling a wall 500 yards high. There was a derisive laugh which changed to cheers and handclapping when Mrs. Smith shutting her teeth, said emphatically: "We scaled it."

The next address was by Mrs. N. M. Water, bury of Boston and it.

broke into a cheer as Mrs. Johnson hurriedly disappeared.
"Let me see," said Mrs. Gordon, "we'll have the ladies from Persia next. Come here Mrs. Wilson. The people want to see you." Mrs. Wilson came came up as Mrs. Gordon said: "We are so glad you're here." With her was another missionary from Persia. "Now Ceylon," called Mrs. Gordon. Two young women answered for Ceylon. They quickly made their bows and disappeared, followed by three or four from Assam.

mate call." The audience agreed with the speaker.
"We cannot close," said Mrs. Gordon, "without my reading to you the words of St. Paul." and she read the passage beginning "Grace be unto you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ." At the conclusion of this she said: "And now all join hands and let us sing that dear old hymn, Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Handkernhiefs were put away, hymp books. That Binds.

Handkerchiefs were put away, hymn books were taken up, hands were joined and the hymn was sung with true missionary fervor. The meeting closed with a prayer by Mrs. Gillispie.

THE EVENING MEETING.

Rousing Session Marks the Close of Woman's Day at the Conference.

Woman's day closed with a rousing meeting in Carnegie Hall last night. Mrs. John T. Gracey of Rochester presided and all of the speakers were women. The speakers who created most interest were native women, Miss Tilavati Sing and la daughter of Pundita Ramabi being the principal ones. They rather astonished the audience by the excellence of the English they used. In addition to making a speech, Miss Sing sang a native song. A speech in her own language was made by a Koordish woman, the only member of her tribe ever con-verted

woman, the only interest were well as the bishop, who was too ill to be present. Some of the speakers were Mrs. Duncan McLauren of Edinburgh, Missisabella Thoburn, Mrs. W. A. Montgomery and Mrs. S. L. Keene. All discussed about the same subject—women's work in foreign missions. The meeting was one of the most interesting of the Conference, the presence of a large number of natives on the stage in the costumes of their countries making it picturesque as well.

The Programme for To-day.

James M. Buckley, D. D., the Rev. R. Wardlaw Thomp

Grant Frank Motion and Church, Pitty-fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, Fifty-fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, Fifty-fifth Street and Fifth avenue -Self support, Discussion.

5 P. M. Carnegie Hall -President James B. An gell of the University of Michigan will preside at this Laymen's Missionary Meeting. Addresses will be made by the Hon. Samuel B. Capen of Boston, President of the American Board: Judge David Graham Barklay of Belfast, Ireland, formerly a Judge in the Punjaub, India, and by other eminent laymen. The music will be conducted by Ira D. Sankey, assisted by C. Judson Bushnell and a large male chorus. Central Presbyterian Church, Fifty-seventh street, west of Seventh avenue -Self-support by Mission Churches. Addresses by William Ashmore, D. D., of China: O. R. Avison, M. D., of Korea, and the Rev. Dr. Borchgrevink of Stavanger, Norway.

THREE TENEMENTS ABLAZE.

Firemen and Policemen Rescue Frightened Women and Children in Harlem.

The tenants of the three five-story tenemen ouses at 302, 304 and 306 West 154th street had a lively scramble vesterday afternoon to save their lives, in a fire which started in 806 and spread rapidly to the other buildings. partly destroying them. An alarm was turned in by James Charlton, proprietor of the Edgecombe Hotel at 163d street and Eighth avenue. The firemen came promptly and it was a good thing that they did, for the women and children in the building were so panic stricken that there was danger of their amping from the windows and fire escapes The presence of the firemen reassured the most excited ones and all were taken safety from the building.

onstance Stover, who lives on the ground floor Constance Stover, who lives on the ground floor of 306. The heighbors say that the woman was burning sulphur and that some draperies in the room caught fire. The flames went up the airshaft and so to the adjoining building. The windows in both houses were open and there was a stiff breeze. The building at 302 caught fire soon. When the firemenand policemen arrived the fire escapes were filled with women and children and there were others half-way out of some of the windows. Everybody was yelling and many were threatening to jump unless they were rescued at once.

way out of some of the windows. Everybody was yeling and many were threatening to jump unless they were rescued at once. The firemen yelled back at them to keep cool and that all would be rescued. Firemen Roach, Arque, Blumenthal, Brown and Gulick of Truck 23 reacued about twenty people from the fire escapes of 304 and 306. The people on the lower floors of these houses got out through the front doors, and some of those on the upper floors escaped by the roof. From the first floor of 302 Detective Dougherty carried out Mrs. Robert Caldwell, who was sick in bed. From the third floor of the same house Roundsman John McLaughlin rescued the infant child of Martin Feeney. Several other women and children in this building who were in no danger from fire, but were too excited to do anything but rim around and wring their hands, were led safely out into the street by policemen and firemen. All of the buildings were owned by Ehrenreich Brothers, coal dealers at the foot of East Sixty-third street. The loss is estimated at \$60,000. It is covered by insurance.

CAVALIERE CORONER ZUCCA'S POEM. Anthony Took Casar for a Model -Didn't Lin-

ger in the Cocktail Line. About two hundred prominent Italian residents of this city gave a dinner at the Hotel Savoy last night to Coroner Antonio Zucca to celebrate the conferring upon him six weeks ago the order of Cavaliere della Corona d'Italia. Collector George R. Bidwell and Italian Consul C. G. Branchi were among those present. Minister Fava sent a letter of regret. Mr. Zucca read a poem of his own composition. It was called "Ambition" and in full would fill a column of The Sus. Here are some of the

in my youth I learned that Cosar, For ambition's sake was slain. But the fever burned within me With its pleasures and its pain

But the boy who took a Ceesar As his bright and guiding star Found himself compounding cocktails— Anthony behind the bar.

Man can live without his cocktail— Thus ambition taught me soon— While, unfed, he soon appeareth As the hungry pantaloon.

As I stand to-night before you All aglow with welling pride, With the sinews of the nation Gathered round on every side.

Is it strange that that Italian.

DOCTOR ISOLATED WITH PATIENT. Hospital Didn't Mean to Be Unprofessional,

but Didn't Know Italian. A carriage with five people in it drove up to the door of Harlem Hospital yesterday afternoon. A large man with bushy black whiskers sat on the box with the driver. The party alighted from the carriage. The man who had been on the box took in one arm a baby from a woman that sat inside, and in the other hand he carried the tube of an oxygen apparatus. The driver came behind, carrying a cylinder of oxygen. The mother and father

a cylinder of oxygen The mother and father of the child followed The hospital people looked at the child and found that it had diphtheria. The black-whiskered man was not sufficiently versed in English to make the orderly understand him, English to make the orderly understand him, and on the supposition that he was the child's father he was shut up in the isolation ward with the baby. He protested victorously in Italian, but the orderly shook his head and went away, the orderly shook his head and went away. Half an hour later a men in the hospital yard leard a great deal of noise made by some one in the isolation ward, and went into the ward with a straitineket, saving that he thought one of the patients had gone insane. He found the tailan in a transport of indignation, and eatching the drift of his protests, which were that he ing the drift of his protests, which were that he was a doctor of medicine, went to the house surgeon. The surgeon saw to it that the doctor was released with apologies. What his name is they are not yet sure at the hospital.

BODY POUND IN THE EAST RIVER. Letters Addressed to W. H. Friedman and a Few Cents in the Clothing.

Capt. Joseph Sheehan of the rowboat ferry between the Harlem Hospital and Randall's Island found the body of a man in the river at the floot of East 120th street yesterday afternoon. in the clothing was a letter, postmarked New Haven, addressed to Mr. Friedman, 67 Ludlow street, a postal card addressed to H. Friedman. 108 Suffolk street, and 95 cents. There was also a gold-plated watch. The man was about 35 years old and 5 feet 6 inches tall. The Coroner said that the body had probably been in the river for a long time. It was said at the addresses on the letter and postal card that no Friedman lived or had fived, at least for some time, at either place

USED ALDERMAN WOODS'S NAME. Young Woman Has Been Extracting Money Out of Many Saloonkeepers.

A young woman, who said that she was Lena McEntee of 689 First avenue, was locked up in the EastThirty-fifth street station last night. The police say that fully twenty-five saloonkeepers nave "given up" \$5 to \$25 to her on presentation of a letter supposed to be signed by President Woods of the Board of Aldermen.
"She has lived in the district for many years," the letter ended, "and anything that you can do for her I will greatly appreciate, and charge the same to loyalty. Yours, Thomas Woods, Alderman."

In some cases the woman used letters signed with the name of Mrs Francis T. Lantry, wife of the Commissioner of Correction. MOTOR BICYCLE RIDER ARRESTED. Policeman Charges Moses With Riding Eigh-

teen Miles an Hour. Darius D. Moses, a wholesale dealer in sponges, living at the Hotel Cecil, at 118th street and St. Nicholas avenue, rode on his gasolene motor bicycle up to 110th street and Broadway last micht. Bleycle Policeman Walsh declares that Moses was riding at the rate of eighteen miles an hour, and he chased him to 100th street and arrested him. Moses said his arrest was an outrage. The sergeant at the West 100th street station accepted \$29 bail for Moses, who will be arraigned in the West Fifty-fourth street court to-day.

Man Out of Work Kills Himself.

Gustav Jungster, 42 years old, of 400 East Eighty-seventh street, shot himself yesterday afternoon in the East River Park. He died almost immediately. He was out of work and had told his wife that he couldn't stand the

BIG BLUFF WITH PISTOLS.

TWO ITALIAN HIGHWAYMEN FAILED TO SCARE JACOB HUDSON.

They Stopped His Runabout, Hauled Him Out on the Road and Poked Loaded Re-Coat Sleeve-One of the Italians Caught Within a few hundred feet of the place near he Empire City Driving Track at Yonkers,

where George H. Huber, the museum man, was held up and robbed of \$275 by two highwaymer last December, a somewhat similar hold-up oc curred late on Wednesday afternoon. Two Italians with revolvers were the highwaymen. One of them is locked up at Police Headquarters in Yonkers. He was identified by the man he tried to rob, Jacob Hudson, manager of James Daly's horsebreeding establishment, which is about a quarter of a mile north of the racetrack. Mr. Hudson is an undersized man, but very wiry. Aside from his duties as manager of the stock farm. Mr. Hudson does collecting for Mr. Daly, prin cipally among the latter's city customers, and has generally been his custom to drive down this city and back. In this way he has come to know every inch of the road between New York and Yonkers. Mr. Hudson in a light runabout, behind a

rather skittish horse, went to New Yorkon Wednesday morning to do some collecting for Mr Daly It was about 4 o'clock when he started for home from Tremont and he had with him then \$80 in money and a check for \$10, also a gold watch and chain, a present from some of his horse-loving friends. It was still daylight and he felt no fear as his horse jogged along and entered the shade of the woods which fringe the road a little below Yonkers. Where Mr. Huber was held up there is a slight dip in the highway and then the road winds up over a hill of some size. Both in the hollow and on the hill the road is fairly gloomy midway, and by the time Mr. Hudson struck the spot it was nearly dark.

When within 300 feet of the southwest limits of the trotting track and just as the horse had settled down to canter again after the climb up the hill, Mr. Hudson saw two men walking toward him along the road. One of them was a few paces ahead of the other and to all appearance they did not know each other. They were perhaps a half a block away when Mr. Hudson discovered them and in the shadows of the wood he had trouble in getting any idea of their looks. From what he saw of them later, however, he was able to give a description of them to the police. One of the men wore dark clothes and a gray slouch hat with the brim pulled almost level with his eyes. The man aheadlof him was considerably older, Mr. Hudson thinks. His mustache was gray and he was taller and heavier than the younger man. settled down to canter again after the climb up

Mr. Hudson thinks. His mustache was gray and he was taller and heavier than the younger mun.

The men began to walk rapidly toward the runabout as Mr. Hudson started up his horse with the whip. The horse went a little faster. There was no one in sight but the strangers. As the horse reached the first fellow he let the animal pass, and the other man, with a cat-like grab, caught both sides of the horse's head. The horse reared, shied and then stood still, with the dashboard of the runabout in a line with the first man. Before Mr. Hudson could raise the whip the fellow at the dashboard drew from his hip pocket what at first looked like an innocent handkerchief, but which concealed, as bir. Hudson saw at a second glance, the butt of a five-shooter, into the business end of which Mr. Hudson found himself looking. The man uttered the single sound "mon". The other man had shifted his position so that he held the horse with one hand and in the other he, too, had a revolver with which he covered a spot on Mr. Hudson's coat beneath which he believed Mr. Hudson's heart beat. This man stood silent in this manner while the other repeated his demand for "mon". Mr. Hudson told the man he didn't have any money. Finally he started to get up. At this the man nearest him made a jump, and catching Mr. Hudson by the coat tried to pull him over the dashboard and at the same time keeping the revolver pointed at different parts of his body as the position changed. Despite his vice-like grip on the coat the Italian didn't succeed in getting his nan over the dashboard for several seconds, during which Mr. Hudson out of the carriage, bringing the dashboard with him.

"I shoot" he said, as Mr. Hudson landed on his feet and turning quickly struck the horse in feet and turning quickly struck the horse.

Mr. Hudson out of the carriage, bringing the dashboard with him.

"I shoot" he said, as Mr. Hudson landed on his feet and turning quickly struck the horse lightly on the flank with the whip he had retained. The animal swerved and carried the Italian at his bridle clear over to the other side of the road. The quick turn also resulted in the other Italian pulling out the sleeve of Mr. Hudson's coat and thus losing his hold. Mr. Hudson's coat and thus losing his hold started road

An interest and the fam in the face, causing him to cry with pain and drop his revolver. When he picked it up Mr. Hudson was out of range.

When Mr Hudson turned again he saw the two men dash into the woods. He went back and got into the carriage. Driving to a telephone station in Yonkers avenue he told the Yonkers police and from Police Headquarters were sent out two men in a patrol wason and a bicycle policeman. Capt. McLaughtin came over from Mt. Vernon and with Mr. Hudson and the police drove back over the road. An alarm had in the meantime been sent out from Yonkers, Mounted Policeman. Horan, stationed at Lincoln Park, two miles from Yonkers, got this alarm and started out to look his territory over. Along the road leading cityward he saw a lot of Italians walking, and among them he noticed a man corresponding to the description of the younger of the highwaymen. Horan arrested the man.

A minute later he saw on the top of a hill farther on another man running. Horan saw two boys playing ball in a field near the road. One of the boys was Thomas Post of Lincoln Park. Horan took his prisoner over to the boys and told them to "mind him." Then he started on a gallop for the other man. Before Horan had gone far the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roil-back and the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roil-back and the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roil-back and the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roil-back and the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roil-back and the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roil-back and the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roil-back and the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roil-back and the Italian, with a grin ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the roi

one of the boys with a revolver. The boys fell back and the Italian, with a grin, ran out of the field and down into a swamp near the railroad track. The boys ran after Horan and he came back as tast as he had gone off. It was too late. The prisoner had disappeared. It was about 9 o'clock when Policeman Johnston of the Kingsbridge station saw the same Italian running toward the station there and recognized him as Horan had done. The Italian's clothing was wet with perspiration. He said he came from Yonkers and wanted to take a train to the city. Johnston arrested him. Next to clothing was wet with perspiration. He said he came from Yonkers and wanted to take a train to the city. Johnston arrested him. Next to the Italian's underclothing, strapped to his body by a belt, was a loaded revolver. He also had \$10.78 in money. He was held over night and yesterday morning Mr. Hudson picked him out of a line of men. At the Morrisania court he was turned over to the Westehester authorities and taken to Yonkers. There he was arraigned before Justice Kellogg and remanded without bail till Monday. Post, the boy in the field, told the Justice he recognized him as the man who had threatened him with a revolver. The prisoner said he was Carlo Carmine of 192 Mulberry street.

The police, although they scoured the country yesterday, found no trace of Carmine's confederate. When Carmine is arraigned on Monday Mr. Huber will appear and see if he is one of the men who held him up last year.

Policeman Ozab Makes Another Arrest.

Policeman Ozab of the West Thirty-seventh street station arrested Otto Hoffmeister of 301 West Thirty-fourth street on Fifty-fourth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, last night. Ozab said that Hoffmeister was one of night. Ozab said that Hoffmeister was one of the men who assaulted him at Twenty-eighth street and Seventh avenue last Tuesday night when the policeman tried to break up a crowd of loafers who hang about that corner and assault people who pass there. Ozab succeeded in catching one of his assailants at the time and in holding him in spite of attempts of the gang to rescue his prisoner.

Sergt. Thomas Mannion, from Essex Market police court to the Steamboat Squad; Sergt. John L. Zimmerman, from the Steamboat Squad to Essex Market; Roundsman Thomas J. station; Roundsman Cornelius Cosey, from F street to Essex Market, Sergt, Michael W. T ney, from Charles street to West 100th stree

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Admiral Dewey has been elected Honorary Presi

berger. berger.

Firemen John Dool of Engine 23 and Thomas Murphy of Engine 158 were dismissed from the Department yesterday by Commissioner Scannell on charges of intoxication.

charges of intoxication.

The New Haven Steamboat Company announced that the Narragansett Bay Line will be discontinued on May 1. The freight and passenger business here tofore done by that line between Providence and New York will thereafter be handled by the Providence Line between Fox's Point and Pier 18 North River. The Steamboat company will continue its service between New Haven and Peck alip.

DEWEY TO VISIT THREE OAKS, MICH.

Dewey Cannon Park to Be Dedicated and Spanish Gun Unveiled. WASHINGTON, April 26.-E. K. Warren,

wealthy manufacturer of Three Oaks, Mich. had an interview with Admiral Dewey to-day and induced him to promise to spend a few hours in Three Oaks, on his Western trip, to witness the dedication of Dewey Cannon Park and the unveiling of the Spanish gun which the Admiral presented to that village. Mr. Warren sent a telegram to Three Oaks announcing his success and suggesting that "the boys be allowed to celebrate by trying the Dewey cannon gently.

to celebrate by trying the Dewey cannon gently."

The reply came that the cannon would boom at 6 o'clock this evening for the first time since it left the Philippines.

The cannon was found by Capt. Hoover of the Revenue Cutter Mctulloch in front of the Spanish Commandant's office on Corregidor Island at the entrance to Manila Bay. Admiral Dewey told Mr. Warren that he had directed Capt. Hoover to bring it home in the McCulloch for presentation to the city, town or village in the United States contributing the greatest amount per capita to the Maine monument fund. Three Oaks won the prize, and then established a park near the railroad in plain view of passengers on trains.

Mr. Warren told the Admiral that the people of the village had agreed to keep the Stars and Stripes floating over the cannon day and night—so long as this nation shall leat." to quote the resolution adopted, "or, if it please God, until time shall be no more." He said that Three Oaks expected 50,000, and might have 100,000, people present at the unveiling.

have 100,000, people present at the unveiling The Admiral expects to be at Three Oaks or June 8.

Mr. Warren saw Miss Helen Gould in New York yesterday and asked her to attend the unveiling. Miss Gould did not give a definite

MAY KEEP COOL IN JULY. Washingtonians to Bave Cold Air Sent Into Their Houses Through Pipes.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The Washington Cooling Company has been organized in Wash. ington and a bill was introduced in the House to-day for its incorporation by Congress. According to the plan, it is to lay pipes through he streets and alleys and transmit the cool air rom artificial ice, which is to be utilized for cold from artificial ice, which is to be utilized for cold storage, refrigerating and like purposes. It is proposed to dispose of the cold air as steam is sold in some cities and the citizens of Washington can arrange these pipes about their residences so that by simply turning on a tap they can have December weather in July. Connections with a refrigerator will insure an equable tem-perature suitable for such purposes all the year around.

DEATH OF THOMAS HARLAND. His Services in Creating the System of In-

ternal Revenue Law. Thomas Harland died of pneumonia in his list year, at St. George, Staten Island, on Wednesday In his younger days he had much to do with the creation of the American system of Internal Revenue law that originated under the exigencies of the Civil War. He was also

of Internal Revenue law that originated under the exigencies of the Civil War. He was also the practical framer of our existing patent law. Mr Harland was born at Norwich town, com, of English and New England stock and was at Yale College for some years in the class of 1810. After his law studies and admission to the bar he came to this city and was for a time associated with the late E. F. Underhill in the management of a cooperative home in East Fourteenth street, in which Horace Greeley, Stephen Pearl Andrews and other reformers were interested. He then joined the editorial staff of the World.

When the Internal Revenue Bureau was established at Washington in 1822 he was added to its force and speedily proved an invaluable aid to Joseph Lewis, the first Commissioner of Internal Revenue. The Patent Office borrowed him for a time, during which he devised the system since in vogue, but was recalled to the Revenue Department, the special office of Debuty Commissioner being created in order to utilize fully his services. In 1867, however, he returned to New York city and became a member of the firm of Harland & Rollins, his partner being Daniel G. Rollins, the late Surrowate. After Mr Rollins retired from the bench and resumed practice, Mr Harland was again associated with him as consulting counsel and in that capacity was in the office of the present firm of Rollins & Rollins until his death. Mr. Harland's surviving brother is Gen. Edward Harland of Norwich, who commanded a division under Burnside at Antietam. The deceased lawyer leaves a widow and one son, Henry Harland, the novelist and editor of "The Yellow Book," now resident in London.

Dr. Rodney Blentworth Kimball, professor of applied mathematics in the Polytechnic Justi-Hudson started running up the road for all he was worth with the Italian in pursuit. Once he turned around and saw the pistol still pointed at him. The Italian all the Liwhile shouted "moni" Mr. Hudson gained on his pursuer. The other Italian left the horse and joined in the chase.

About fifty feet ahead Mr. Hudson saw a large bush. The hearest Italian was almost at his elbow when he reached it and plunged through it, leaving his pursuer on the other side. Before the latter could jump through, Mr. Hudson turned and hit him in the face, causing him to cry with pain and drop his revolver. When he picked it up Mr. Hudson was out of range.

Uttle in Brooklyn, died on Wednesday night at his home, 253 Mouroe street. He graduated from the New York City College in 1855 and in the same year was appointed assistant professor of mathematics in the New York State sor of mathematics in the Civil War he organized a company of Normal School students and in the same year was appointed assistant professor of mathematics in the Sew York State sor of mathematics i

Dr. William E. Eggert, aged 76 years, died yesterday at Santa Fe. N. M. He was the auther of several standard medical works, sur geon in the Union army during the Civil War at one time family physician to ex-Presiden

The Jolly Girl

Often changes to the jaded woman. "I con't see what's come over Mary; she used to be such a jolly girl," was the remark of a young woman visiting a married schoolmate. Marriage



re - establishing the health of the delicate womanly organs. It dries the drains and stops the pains. It cures ulceration, inflammation and female weakness. makes weak women strong and sick women well.

women strong and sick women well,

"For two years I had been a sufferer from
chronic diseases and female weakness," writes
Mrs. Allen A. Bobson, of 1125 Rodman Street,
Philadelphia, Pa. "I had two different doctors,
and they gave me medicine which only relieved
me for a time. My niece advised me to
take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I concluded that to open a correspondence with you
for your advice would be safest, so I did, and
have been highly benefited. I find that after
taking six bottles of 'Pavorite Prescriptiou' and
five of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and following your advice in regard to local treatment, I
am now a strong woman. Accept my sincere
thanks for the interest manifested in my case
and the happy results obtained."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. Correspond nee private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffa o, N. Y.

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Middy Suits, made of smooth blue serge, shield embroidered in red or white. Short

Tronsers, 64.85. Long Trousers \$6.60 Russian Blouse Suits, hand embroidered, 3 to 8 years, \$8.75 to \$3.50.

Youths' Long Trousers Suits, \$10.5) to \$15.5).

All Wool, Blue Cheviot Reefers, 3 to 13 years, \$5.90 to \$3.75. Wash Suite, made of galates, duck, crash, liuen, Mairas, and seersucker; ages 3 to 13 years, \$2.25 to \$5.00, according to quality

60-62 West 23d Street.

ALL THE TROOPS TO LEAVE. NEW CROTON DAM TO BE GUARDED

BY 25 DEPUTY SHERIPPS.

he Only Troops Now There Expect to Ride Into New York About 4 o'Clock This Afternoon They Expected Last Night to Break Camp at 3:30 o'Clock This Morning.

CROTON, N. Y., April 26 - Gen. Roe, accompanied by officers of his staff and Sheriff Wilfam V. Molloy of Westchester county, arrived here at noon to-day and were driven out to the scene of the recent Cornell Dam strike where they had a short conference with the contractors. As a result of the meeeting Gen. Roe decided that troops were no longer nec essary and issued on order to Capt. H. C. Badge ley in command to break camp in the morning and return to New York. Arrangements are being made to-night by the troopers to strike their tents at 3:30 o'clock in the morning and ride to New York over the same route by which they came. It is expected by the troopers that the column will reach New York about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. They will preceed at once to their respective armories in Manhattan and Brooklyn. The only troops now here consist of a troop of Squadron A and

in Manhattan and Brooklyn. The only troops now here consist of a troop of Squadron A and Troop C.

Gen. Roe. before leaving, complimented the troops upon their behavior and gave the officers to understand that should there be any further disturbance some other troops would be called upon.

Deputy Sheriff Jarvis arrived in Croton late this evening in charge of a number of other deputies. Others, making a total of twenty-live, will report for duty here before to-morrow night. They will be under control of Jarvis and Deputy Sheriff John R Breese.

Sheriff Molloy, when he was asked to-day if it was true that the deputies would be armed with Winchester rifles, smiled and said. That's what they tell me.

Sheriff Molloy says that there will be no cessation of efforts to secure indictments against the men now confined in the White Plains Iall. Gen. Roe left the camp at 3 30 of clock and Sheriff Molloy followed soon afterward.

The troopers to-day succeeded in closing negotiations for the goat wears a long beard and has a bad reputation, but some of the rough riders in the troop believe they can subdue him. To-night he is being christened in the camp with much ceremony. The goat will be named Robella' in honor of the alleged strike leader. It was learned to-hight that another strike is brewing in Westchester county among the stone masons, and that several thousand men are likely to go out on May 1. The men have been getting 33 a day and 31.59 for assistants. They want 33 50 and 50 cents more for the assistant. The semployers have declined to yield and on May 1 the strike may begin.

\$100 for the Sergt. Douglas Fund

THE SUN received yesterday for the family of Sergt. Douglas, who was shot at the New Croton Dam, \$100 from Company K, Seventh

TWO THOUSAND MEN ON STRIKE. The Employees of the New York Central Car Shops in Buffalo Go Out.

BUFFALO, April 26. Two thousand men employed at the New York Central car shops at East Buffalo struck this morning. Most of the men came to the shops with their dinner pails expecting to go to work as usual, but were not fled by the union leaders that a strike had been ordered. While the men were assembled at the shops discussing the situation Supt. James McBeth of the shops climbed up on a freight car and said

"If you men want to come to work the shope are open to you, but if you are not going to work I order you off the property of the New York Central Railroad. If you do not go to work and do not get off the grounds force will be used to make you do so."

This speech angered some of the men and for a time it looked as if a riot might be precipi-The more conservative leaders induced the men to leave the Central's property The cause of the strike is a demand for higher wages and that men discharged, because it is wages and that men discharged, because it is alleged they were union men, be reinstated. The repairers are getting 15 cents an hour and they want it, the painters are getting 17 cents and they want is, the carpenters want 22 cents and they want is, the carpenters want 22 cents and they are getting only 20; mill hands are getting 20 and want a flat rate of 22 cents; blacksmith helpers are getting 45 and want 17; machinists are getting 20 and want 22 and the lumbermen and scrap gang are getting 14 and want 15. Supt. McBeth said to-night: "On the 16th of

last menth the company made a general advance of wages, amounting to 12 per cent. This was voluntary on the part of the company. The was voluntary on the part of the company. The men did not even have to ask for it. About two works ago the men made a demand for another increase of wages, amounting to about 10 per cent. Their request was referred to headquarters in New York and a committee of men went to see the officials there. The officials told the men that they thought they had dealt very fairly with them, having given them better wages than any other road in Buffalo paid its men, and that they could not see their way clear to make any further advance for the present. Committees of the strikers and the Central officials held conferences during the day, but officials held conferences during the day, but the officials had no authority from New York to offer a compromise and no peace was effected. The strikers promise to extend the tie-up to all branches of the road. The yard men are included in those now on strike.

ELECTRICAL WORKERS' STRIKE. Employers Say They Cannot Grant the Advance and Continue in Business.

Leading members of the Electrical Contractors' Association said vesterday that it would be impossible to grant the demands of the Electrical Workers' Union and continue to do business. The association contractors will employ any competent men who come along at the old wages of \$3.50 a day, but have decided to fight the demand for \$4 a day. As far as could be learned all the employees

of the members of the association had gone on strike, but the number actually out was nearer strike, but the number actually out was nearer 700 than 1,500. A representative of the Tucker Electrical Construction Company said that some of their employees had been ordered on strike in Brooklyn as well as in New York and a number of them had struck on a job in Bridgeport, Conn. A meeting of the association was held last night at the Building Trades Club, Broadway and Twenty-fifth street, but President J. R. Strong, chairman of the Press Committee, declined to say what was done at the meeting. At the headquarters of the union it was said that 300 strikers had gained their demands. None of them was employed by members of the association. ployed by members of the associati

HIS NEGRO LABORERS MOBBED Mr. Lafont to Ask the Federal Courts and Perhaps France to Protect Him.

NEW ORLEANS, April 26 - I. F. Lafont, a Frenchman who has been trying to get a cargo of staves out of the Dugdemena and Little rivers in Winn parish, has appealed for assistance to Gov. Foster, the United States Court and the French Consul because the white people of the parish are mobbing his negro

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laborers Mr. Lafont tried to get white laborers but failed and then employed negroes. When the barges he had brought were half loaded with staves the camp where the men loaded with staves the camp where the men were working was fired into by the mob. There are wild rumors that two or three negroes were killed, but these are probably untrue. It is believed that the mob simply proposed to frighten off the negroes. Mr. Lafont asked for protection of the Governor, who, he says, had nothing of any practical value to offer. He then laid his case before the French Consul, who recommended him to exhaust the local remedies first. A suit will accordingly be brought in the United States Court to-morrow to see if the Federal Government can give any remedy; if not, an appeal will be made to France.

Newark Carpenters' Strike Compromised. The carpenters' strike in Newark, which began on the 1st of this month, was settled by compromise last night. The bosses concede an eight-hour day, but will pay \$2.75 instead of \$8 as was demanded.

DWIGHT ALUMNI DINE Ex-Justice Cohen Criticises the Conduct of

Some Recent Cases. The Dwight Alumnt, made up of graduates f the Columbia Law School while Prof. W. Dwight was dean, and of graduates of the New York Law School, established later to carry on Prof. Dwight's methods of teaching. held their eighth annual dinner at Delmonico's last night. Abraham H. Joline presided and

last night. Abraham H. Joline presided and the speakers were Justice Gildersleeve, ex-Justices William N. Cohen and Joseph F. Daly. Albert Stickney, Everett P. W. Wheeler and Gilbert R. Hawes.

Former Justice Cohen said that of recent times a disrespect was creeping into the public mind for the administration of justice. In some recently tried cases which had attracted widespread attention, he said, this was added to by the abuse of witnesses, the recriminations of lawyers and a seeming lack of respect for the presiding Judge.

"The effect of this," he declared, "is more for reaching in the production of lawlesseness and anarchy than any of us can imagine. A chair should be provided in some of the law schools for the teaching of the amenities in practice."

Brooklyn Midwife in Trouble Over an Infant's Death.

Mrs Frieda Rover, 43 years old, a midwife, of 210A Thirty-second street, was arrested la night on a warrant issued by Coroner Burger, Brooklyn, on a charge of having caused the death of Carrie Paterson, an infant, at the home of the infant, 214 A Thirty-first street, on April 15. Two days after the infant's birth, Mrs. Royer, as alleged, cut the membrane under the tongue with a pair of scissors to save it from being tongue-tied. The baby bled to death.

Discovery of a Murdered Infant GLEN RIDGE, N. J., April 26 - The dead body of an infant was discovered to-day in the cellar of an unoccupied frame house at the corner of Hillside and Bloomfield avenues by John Mo-Kenna, who went to the house to make repairs. Around its neck was found a stocking tightly tied. A newspaper in which the body had been wrapped was dated Oct. 10, 1899. The family who had lived in the building moved out a little over ten days ago and an effort is now being made to find out where they are

Leopold Bauer Found Dead. Leopold Bauer, a widower, to years old, who lived alone in a flat at 15 Fayette street, Williamsburg, was found dead vesterday in his bedroom. He was a retired hotel keeper and besides owning several houses he had money in savings banks. Death was due to heart disease.

Chinaman Killed by a Brooklyn Trolley Car. Yee Hee, a Chinese laundryman, aged 40, of 532 Lexington avenue, Brooklyn, was killed by trolley car 2,442 of the Sumner avenue line, a short distance from his home about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. He had attempted to cross the track in front of it. Henry Malborns, the motorman, was arrested.

James Kenney Drowned From the Vermont. James Kenney, a member of the Navy Yard Engineering Corps, was found drowned in the East River near the North Fifth street pier in East River near the North Fifth street pier in Williamsburg vesterday. He disappeared on Williamsburg yesterday. He disappe Feb. 9 from the receiving ship Vermont

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